

**THE
OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN**
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY
BY D. M. FORBES
Successor to Fred H. Merrill
BETHEL, MAINE

Subscription \$1.50 per year is advance. If not paid in advance \$2.00 will be charged.

Entered as second class matter, May 7, 1908, at the post office at Bethel, Maine.

THURSDAY, MAY 6, 1920.

NORWAY

The death of George Knight occurred Sunday afternoon at the home of Arthur Tracy, Bear street, where he had made his home while working at the Novelty Woodworking mill. Mr. Knight had been ill only a few days with pneumonia, and his death comes as a great shock to his relatives and friends. His mother was with him during his sickness. He was 21 years of age, and the son of Frank and Louisa Knight of Milton. He leaves besides his parents two brothers and two sisters.

A special feature at the Universalist Sunday school each Sunday is the opening exercise, which is conducted by a different class each Sunday. The pupils of Mrs. Elizabeth Hampson's class of fifteen in this capacity Sunday afternoon with Miss Georgia Young in charge and Miss Dorothy Goodwin as the pianist. The members of the class sang a selection. At the afternoon service Miss Emma West was the soloist and rendered two selections which were much appreciated.

Woodbury Russell, who has been taking down and removing the old Stephens house at Norway Lake, adjoining the Dr. C. A. Stephens laboratory and home, will use a portion of the lumber in the erection of a building on Elm street for his brother, Murray Russell, adjoining his house, the first floor to be used as a garage and the second story will be finished into a tenement which Mr. and Mrs. Roy Pratt will occupy.

A delegation of high school pupils went to Lewiston Saturday, to witness the ball game between Norway and Edward Little.

The supper and dance at the Norway Lake Mothers' Club Saturday evening attracted a large number. Mrs. Ella Partridge with an efficient corps of helpers were in charge of an excellent supper, and dancing with good music was enjoyed.

May basket season is at hand and several of the teachers in the schools were remembered Saturday evening.

Hanry Rust Woman's Relief Corps will hold a regular meeting Thursday evening, when there will be work followed by a penny lunch in charge of Mrs. Rosella Banks. Each member is asked to carry a plate of refreshments.

The Universalist Teachers' meeting will be held Thursday evening at the

There is more catarrh in this section of the country than any other disease put together, and I have seen you all supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and therefore local treatment, and when failing to cure, called it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the one Constitutional Cure for catarrh. It is given internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and is absorbed rapidly. It costs only one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, etc.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

home of Miss Della M. Noyes.

The Universalist Sewing Circle will meet Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Bertrand G. McIntire, Crescent street.

The Norway Waterford-Oxford school Union held a meeting at the Municipal court room, Friday afternoon, for the purpose of electing a superintendent to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of True C. Merrill who goes at once to Bangor, and W. E. Stuart was chosen. Mr. Stuart is the present superintendent at Pittsfield, and comes highly recommended. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Harry Stuart of South Paris and has spent several summers at Lake Pennesaukee. There were present at the meetings Messrs. Jones, Pendexter and Swett of the Norway board, Eugene Nelson of the Waterford board and Messrs. Hoy, Perkins, and Hayes from the Oxford district. In organizing, William P. Jones was elected chairman of the Union and Hugh Pendexter secretary.

The daughters of Veterans and the Women's Relief Corps are to serve a Patriotic dinner at Grange Hall, Friday at 12 o'clock, the proceeds to go to the Memorial Day fund. As the Grange Hall will seat nearly 200 people, this number can be seated at the first table.

At 6:30 o'clock of the same day, a supper will be served at K. of P. Hall for the members of the Tent and the Women's Relief Corps, followed by an entertainment and social. The fare, "Cousins in Deborah's First Luncheon," will be presented by the Norway Lake Mothers' Club, to which the public is invited.

Mrs. Emma Muon has gone to Massachusetts, where she will visit with her daughter, Mrs. Ralph Kneeland of Somerville and Mrs. Julius Peterson at Wallaston, for several weeks.

Edgar W. Andrews went to the United States Marine Hospital in Portland last week for treatment for rheumatism from which he has been suffering much of the time since his return from overseas. Mr. Andrews was a member of Company D on the Mexican border as well as with the boys in France.

Mrs. Madeline Prado Davis of Milford, Mass., has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Prado.

Edward Dyer has contracted with the Standard Oil Company to paint all their tanks in this state. He will use a compressed air sprayer, which covers all the surface of a building except the trimmings and perhaps some out-of-the-way spots without the use of a brush.

Mrs. Ralph Freeman of Yarmouth was a guest of Mrs. Ruth Carroll a few days

STUDIES IN MILK SECRETION

Transmitting Qualities of Jersey Sires

As part of the work in the animal husbandry investigation studies in milk secretion are being made by the Maine Agricultural Experiment Station. Six papers have been published. The seventh paper, Bulletin 281, on the "Transmitting Qualities of Jersey Sires for Milk Yield, Butter-Fat Percentage and Butter-Fat" is now being sent out by the Station. The bulletin contains about 100 pages about equally divided between tables and text. The object of the study is to analyze the progeny performance of the American Jersey Registry of Merit sires so as to ascertain the nature of their transmitting qualities for milk production, butter-fat percentage and butter-fat. The effort has been made to put this whole in concrete, easily understandable, numerical terms.

It was found that of the 224 Jersey Registry of Merit sires which met the requirements of the performance test for their transmitting qualities of milk production, 105, or less than one-half raised the milk production of their daughters over that of the dams of these daughters. Some of these sires stand out pretty eminently in the way in which they have raised the milk production in their daughters. For instance, Hood Barn, Torono 60326 raised the milk production of 34 daughters on the average more than 2000 pounds above their dams.

There are 225 sires in the Jersey Registry of Merit which meet the requirement of the daughter-dam performance test for transmitting qualities of butter-fat percentage. Out of this number 101 sires raised the butter-fat percentage of their daughters' milk as compared with the butter-fat percentage of the dams of these daughters. The leading sire in this butter-fat percentage performance was Clear Brook Chief 74682, who on the average raised his daughters about 1 and 1/3 per cent of butter-fat.

There are 224 sires given in the Jersey Registry of Merit of known transmitting ability for net butter-fat. Out of this number only 90 sires raised the butter-fat production of their daughters over that of their dams. The sire which made the deepest impression on the breed by raising the pounds of butter-fat of the largest number of daughters over that of their dams was Hood's Farm Torono with 34 pairs with an average of 1000 pounds.

Clarance Briggs has returned from Somerville.

Mildred McLean spent last week in Portland and Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. William Newcomb and daughter, Miss Dorothy, have gone to Michigan.

Miss Edna Bennett recently spent several days in Greenwood, the guest of Misses Alma and Janet Noyes.

Frank Lachance was home from Australia last week.

Mrs. George P. Locke and daughter, Irene, have returned from a several weeks' visit in Boston.

Chas. D. Woods, Director.

**PLANT ENSILAGE CORN
EARLIER**

Planting of ensilage corn last, instead of first, is an expensive mistake very generally made in the northern portions of the United States, according to specialists of the United States Department of Agriculture, who recommend that strong germinating seed of ensilage varieties from regions farther south be planted two or three weeks earlier than the home-grown seed which is planted for grain production. Such a planting program works to the decided benefit of dairymen and other growers of ensilage corn in the Northern States. When large varieties of ensilage from as far south as Virginia or Missouri, for example, are planted in regions farther north late in May, they make a rapid, long-jointed, tender, succulent growth, and are so green when fall frosts come that they are heavy to handle, low in feeding value, and make ensilage which is sloppy and too sour. But when planted in April or very early May, they make a slower, harder growth; they better withstand spring frosts and summer droughts, reach better maturity, and produce more grain than when planted later. Fall frosts, not spring frosts, are most to be feared.

Early maturing, home-grown varieties do not need such early planting and will not be benefited in the way that large ensilage varieties are. The latter, though somewhat dwarfed by very early planting, make ample stalk growth and yield more and riper grain and make richer and sweeter ensilage. The early planting supplies the age necessary for maturing and reproduction. Reproduction is, in this case, grain production.

In growing ensilage crops in the North one should judge the crop by its feeding value, not by its height or weight or the amount of labor necessary to care for it.

Early cultivation pays, as it dries and warms the soil surface. If the soil remains wet, it stays cold and the young corn can not grow, whereas stirring causes the surface to dry rapidly, after

BETHEL and Vicinity

Do not take any chances in selling your old rags, rubbers and iron to people you don't know when Sam Isaacson will be here all the Spring, and will pay the highest cash prices for them.

Also all kinds of paper and magazines are wanted.

**THE NORWAY JUNK SHOP
OF
SAM ISAACSON**

TEL. 0-18

which it will absorb heat and feel warm to the hand—a condition favorable to good growth.

Garnet Hill, Gladstone, N. J., Bells Bat-Snap, 10c says:

"I sell and use RAT-SNAP. Like to look any man in the face and tell him it's the heat. It's good." People like RAT-SNAP because it "does" kill rats. Potatoes carcass—leaves no smell. Comes in cakes—no mixing to do. Cats and dogs won't touch it. Three sizes, 25c, 50c, \$1.00. Sold and guaranteed by G. L. Thompson Co., Bethel; W. E. Howes, Bethel; T. E. Stowell & Son, Locke's Mills.

UNITED MUTUAL FIRE INS. CO., BOSTON, MASS.

Assets Dec. 31, 1919

Mortgage Loans, \$4,500,000

Collateral Loans, 7,500,000

Stocks and Bonds, 408,715.82

Cash in Office and Bank, 56,935.57

Agent's Balance, 21,005.00

All other Assets, 6,192.23

Gross Assets, \$307,988.70

Deduct items not admitted, 11,839.07

Admitted Assets, \$106,129.03

Liabilities Dec. 31, 1919

Net Paid-up Losses, \$8,202.66

Unearned Premiums, 172,818.38

All other Liabilities, 5,878.27

Cash Capital, 100,000.00

Surplus over all Liabilities, 209,231.68

Total Liabilities and Surplus, 449,129.61

North Newry

Mrs. Ella Hansen has gone to Errol, where she has employment for the summer at Mrs. Ellis Lane's.

About 90 couples attended the sugar eat and dance at Newry Corner, Friday night.

Mr. John Vail has gone to Portland to visit friends and relatives.

The annual parish meeting was held at the church, Monday evening, and the following officers were elected for 1920: Clerk, W. H. Wight; Moderator, F. W. Wight; Trustee for 3 years, C. C. Bennett; Trustee for 1 year, F. W. Wight; Treasurer, Susan Wight; Auditor, Core Davis.

There will be an old fashioned spelling match at the next meeting of Bear River Grange, May 8. Every member is requested to be present and join in the fun.

Carl Kilgore is visiting at R. W. Kilgore's.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Wight called on Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Eames, Sunday.

Mrs. E. H. Eames and children were Sunday visitors at Mrs. Pearl Chapman's.

S. T. Tripp is moving into the How ard Thurston house.

Mr. and Mrs. Duncan McPherson went to Grafton, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Ollman went to Portland, Saturday, returning Sunday.

Sold everywhere in tablet or

**L. F. PIKE CO.
MEN'S CLOTHING STORES**

**Figure Value
by Service Test**

Dependable Clothing like KIRSCHBAUM'S, SOCIETY BRAND and FORDS priced at a reasonable profit are the kind of bargains we have for you.

OUR GUARANTEE AND THE MANUFACTURERS' BEHIND THEM ALL. If you come to us you will not need to wear overalls.

Norway || Blue Stores || So. Paris

**Boots and Shoes
Rebuilt**

We are doing business in our Repair Department, fully equipped with modern machinery, and doing first class work using the best stock that money will buy.

Our prices are low when you consider the stock used and the quality of work done.

GEO. DAVEE is in charge. We claim that he is one of the best in his line to be found anywhere. He has had a lot of experience and will do it right or not at all.

Bring or send your old shoes to us, we will attend to them promptly.

E. N. SWETT SHOE CO.

Opera House Block

NORWAY, MAINE

Phone 88-2

IRA C. JORDAN

General Merchandise

BETHEL, MAINE

**When You are in need of
INSURANCE**

You can do no better than consult us. We write all kinds and in the very best of companies. Personal attention given to each and every policy written.

STUART W. GOODWIN
146 MAIN STREET
Successor to Freeland Howe

NORTH NEWRY

Mrs. Ella Hansen has gone to Errol, where she has employment for the summer at Mrs. Ellis Lane's.

About 90 couples attended the sugar eat and dance at Newry Corner, Friday night.

Mr. John Vail has gone to Portland to visit friends and relatives.

The annual parish meeting was held at the church, Monday evening, and the following officers were elected for 1920: Clerk, W. H. Wight; Moderator, F. W. Wight; Trustee for 3 years, C. C. Bennett; Trustee for 1 year, F. W. Wight; Treasurer, Susan Wight; Auditor, Core Davis.

There will be an old fashioned spelling match at the next meeting of Bear River Grange, May 8. Every member is requested to be present and join in the fun.

Carl Kilgore is visiting at R. W. Kilgore's.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Wight called on Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Eames, Sunday.

Mrs. E. H. Eames and children were Sunday visitors at Mrs. Pearl Chapman's.

S. T. Tripp is moving into the Howard Thurston house.

Mr. and Mrs. Duncan McPherson went to Grafton, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Ollman went to Portland, Saturday, returning Sunday.

Sold everywhere in tablet or

THE HOME CHAMBER

Pleasant Reveries—

Summer Dedicated to

Mothers as they join

THE HOME CIRCLE

Pleasant Reveries—A Column Dedicated to Tired Mothers as they join the Home Circle at Evening Tide

CONTEMPLATION CORNER
If We Would Have Friends We Must "Cultivate" Friendships

Ada Melville Shaw in The Farmer's Wife

It was when I "made garden" in the semi-arid section of a new country that I learned the full meaning of the word, cultivate. Just as the postures of hellotrope recall vividly the memory of Mother's garden in the long-ago, so when I hear the word cultivate, I feel again the sting of the hot northern sun on my shoulders, the harsh sod of the plains under my feet and tighten my fingers around the handle of the hoe whose operations stood to my garden in lieu of pleasant rains.

It was a dry year, even for the semi-arid, that year which I am now recalling. We could not rest well whenateful night shielded us from the place of the sun because smoke from forest fires drifted into our dreams and intensified the dryness of our thirsty throats. It was pitiful to watch the corn leaves curl and the lettuce wilt, while the earth yawned in cracks that seemed to plead for water. We "waited with the hoe," hot day in and dry day out and that first autumn on the new homestead saw our little cellar stocked with vegetables, hoe grown in the face of a minimum rainfall.

Has it occurred to you that friendships also must be cultivated?

You who have not yet rounded out many decades of life can not perhaps realize to the full how rare a plant is genuine friendship. It is as precious and as lovely as the fairest orchid that ever swayed in the sunshine. It is fragile; a breath can wither it. It is of such native sturdiness that it can resist the hurricane. It will flourish in the tiniest garden spot of the poorest. The gold of the rich cannot make it put forth one green leaf. A philosopher who lived centuries before the Christian era thus exalts friendship: "Honest men esteem and value nothing as much as this world as a real friend. Such a one is, as it were, another self, to whom we impart our most secret thoughts, who partakes of our joy and comforts us in our affliction; add to this that his company is an everlasting pleasure to us."

Another writer goes so far as to say: "Friendship is as God who gives and asks no payment."

If then, a friend is beyond price and yet within the reach of all who are worthy, why do we leave the great matter of gaining friends more or less to the drift of the day's circumstances? Is it possible to "make" friends as we "make" gardens?

Let me turn again to my semi-arid garden for illustration. We were home steader. The one store in the new town offered for sale in midsummer, little better than inferior canned goods and very hard lemons. Our blood cried out for green food. "Use your hands and grow it!" said a man of science who was trying to convert us to dry farming principles. "The moisture is there to conserve it. Water your garden with your hands and I guarantee results."

As one of the guaranteed results, no hands are still "tough" from that experience "with the hoe." I often sit re-enjoy the crisp crunch of the water-melons that never could have drawn their luscious juices from the soil had I not hewed before the scald showers, after them and between them, conserving the moisture by keeping the surface mulched.

We need friends. We cannot live and grow without them. There come times when living bears an arid aspect. Sympathy and affection seem lacking. We feel as though there were no one to trust. We seem to be traveling through a desert. The soil is hard and dry. Thorns wound our feet. Our life garden suffers and we pray for "showers of blessing." Then it is we

MOTHER AND CHILDREN GRATEFUL

In East Boston, Mass., at 23 Laramie Street a contented family of three children and the mother live, daily thanking in silence the kind neighbor who helped them when they were sick. Mrs. Nellie Woodford is the mother and she writes the following letter to Dr. J. F. True & Co.: "Having heard about your medicine from my neighbors and physician, I wondered if your Dr. True's Elixir wasn't what I needed. I am a hard-working woman, working six hours every day for the Penn Realty Trust Company in Boston. In doing this work I use a lot of strength. Besides this looking after my house and the care of my three children keeps me out."

"I guess my nerves got out first. I worked a lot, and seemed to get tired easily. I lost my appetite. I was overtaken with dizzy spells, my eyes got blurred, and I soon found I had to stay home from work. I didn't do any housework, but the rest didn't do any good."

"I always had one special doctor for myself and the children, but he was out of town when I was sick. I took medicine from the druggist which my friends brought in, but nothing did my good. My bowels were out of order. My breath bad, and I was sick all over. Worst of all the terrible headaches came. It seemed I had suffered years before your Dr. True's Elixir was brought to me by a neighbor."

"After a short time I began to cheer up and feel myself again. My bowels were soon in order and I noticed that the dizzy spells had left me. I think your Elixir works well. I am working every day now getting stronger and picking up my appetite. I feel full of gratitude toward Dr. True's Elixir."

"The children sometimes eat things which don't agree with them. I am not afraid to see, and then cramps and constipation follow. I just get out no trouble with Dr. True's Elixir and find it is easy to take. Their bowels are soon all right. It may interest you to know that recently my youngest

friends. They can do for our languishing faith and courage what no material blessing can do. Then why not get out and cultivate? There are good hearts everywhere. Transplant some of them to your garden and work, honestly and frankly, until they take root and grow for you!

If you want neighbors, be neighborly. He who would have friends must be friendly. If you want "good eating" in the semi-arid, hoe for it!

Friendships, like plants, germinate from small beginnings, take root, grow and bear fruit. Like plants they need care, soil of sufficient depth for their roots, food, sunshine. A friendship, storm-beaten, blotted, or by some-thing gnawing at its roots. It can be cultivated; the soil stirred, weeds of neglect removed, the shelter of loyal friends provided against storms of opposing winds and weather. Beware of a friendless individual! That is a sour or a bare soil in which no fair thing grows.

One day in that homesteading experience, as I looked across "the lonely land," I saw a loaded wagon creeping slowly along the distant road. It came nearer. I watched with bold breath until it stopped within walking distance of my farthest fence. Who I have a near neighbor! It seemed too good to be true.

Never can I forget the night when I first saw a light gleam out from the new house that was now built. Early the next morning it was Sunday though and that threatened to swamp me. I set out to call upon the strangers. I had to crawl through the gumbo, up a tightly stretched barbed wire. Did I care? I was out for possible friends!

I found father, mother and two lovely babies. It is too much to confess that I envied the new friendship garden with its golden hope for the progress of our-ship!

As faithfully as ever I find each in my garden I cultivated that new little flower bed! The mother most great-ly did her part of the cultivation every time she came to see me. She had to

walk over the rough tracks and to sweep our homes, carrying one heavy load and half carrying the second to the lighting, inclemencies, wind, sun, darkness and leaving "the work" to the care of itself while she took care of neighbors. Our houses were too far apart for a wireless system of sig-nals but we placed our lamps close by to show each other.

She had to go to Portland to meet a meeting held there. We cannot live and grow without them. There come times when living bears an arid aspect. Sympathy and affection seem lacking. We feel as though there were no one to trust. We seem to be traveling through a desert. The soil is hard and dry. Thorns wound our feet. Our life garden suffers and we pray for "showers of blessing." Then it is we

have to go to Portland to meet a meeting held there. We cannot live and grow without them. There come times when living bears an arid aspect. Sympathy and affection seem lacking. We feel as though there were no one to trust. We seem to be traveling through a desert. The soil is hard and dry. Thorns wound our feet. Our life garden suffers and we pray for "showers of blessing." Then it is we

have to go to Portland to meet a meeting held there. We cannot live and grow without them. There come times when living bears an arid aspect. Sympathy and affection seem lacking. We feel as though there were no one to trust. We seem to be traveling through a desert. The soil is hard and dry. Thorns wound our feet. Our life garden suffers and we pray for "showers of blessing." Then it is we

have to go to Portland to meet a meeting held there. We cannot live and grow without them. There come times when living bears an arid aspect. Sympathy and affection seem lacking. We feel as though there were no one to trust. We seem to be traveling through a desert. The soil is hard and dry. Thorns wound our feet. Our life garden suffers and we pray for "showers of blessing." Then it is we

have to go to Portland to meet a meeting held there. We cannot live and grow without them. There come times when living bears an arid aspect. Sympathy and affection seem lacking. We feel as though there were no one to trust. We seem to be traveling through a desert. The soil is hard and dry. Thorns wound our feet. Our life garden suffers and we pray for "showers of blessing." Then it is we

have to go to Portland to meet a meeting held there. We cannot live and grow without them. There come times when living bears an arid aspect. Sympathy and affection seem lacking. We feel as though there were no one to trust. We seem to be traveling through a desert. The soil is hard and dry. Thorns wound our feet. Our life garden suffers and we pray for "showers of blessing." Then it is we

have to go to Portland to meet a meeting held there. We cannot live and grow without them. There come times when living bears an arid aspect. Sympathy and affection seem lacking. We feel as though there were no one to trust. We seem to be traveling through a desert. The soil is hard and dry. Thorns wound our feet. Our life garden suffers and we pray for "showers of blessing." Then it is we

have to go to Portland to meet a meeting held there. We cannot live and grow without them. There come times when living bears an arid aspect. Sympathy and affection seem lacking. We feel as though there were no one to trust. We seem to be traveling through a desert. The soil is hard and dry. Thorns wound our feet. Our life garden suffers and we pray for "showers of blessing." Then it is we

have to go to Portland to meet a meeting held there. We cannot live and grow without them. There come times when living bears an arid aspect. Sympathy and affection seem lacking. We feel as though there were no one to trust. We seem to be traveling through a desert. The soil is hard and dry. Thorns wound our feet. Our life garden suffers and we pray for "showers of blessing." Then it is we

have to go to Portland to meet a meeting held there. We cannot live and grow without them. There come times when living bears an arid aspect. Sympathy and affection seem lacking. We feel as though there were no one to trust. We seem to be traveling through a desert. The soil is hard and dry. Thorns wound our feet. Our life garden suffers and we pray for "showers of blessing." Then it is we

have to go to Portland to meet a meeting held there. We cannot live and grow without them. There come times when living bears an arid aspect. Sympathy and affection seem lacking. We feel as though there were no one to trust. We seem to be traveling through a desert. The soil is hard and dry. Thorns wound our feet. Our life garden suffers and we pray for "showers of blessing." Then it is we

have to go to Portland to meet a meeting held there. We cannot live and grow without them. There come times when living bears an arid aspect. Sympathy and affection seem lacking. We feel as though there were no one to trust. We seem to be traveling through a desert. The soil is hard and dry. Thorns wound our feet. Our life garden suffers and we pray for "showers of blessing." Then it is we

have to go to Portland to meet a meeting held there. We cannot live and grow without them. There come times when living bears an arid aspect. Sympathy and affection seem lacking. We feel as though there were no one to trust. We seem to be traveling through a desert. The soil is hard and dry. Thorns wound our feet. Our life garden suffers and we pray for "showers of blessing." Then it is we

have to go to Portland to meet a meeting held there. We cannot live and grow without them. There come times when living bears an arid aspect. Sympathy and affection seem lacking. We feel as though there were no one to trust. We seem to be traveling through a desert. The soil is hard and dry. Thorns wound our feet. Our life garden suffers and we pray for "showers of blessing." Then it is we

have to go to Portland to meet a meeting held there. We cannot live and grow without them. There come times when living bears an arid aspect. Sympathy and affection seem lacking. We feel as though there were no one to trust. We seem to be traveling through a desert. The soil is hard and dry. Thorns wound our feet. Our life garden suffers and we pray for "showers of blessing." Then it is we

have to go to Portland to meet a meeting held there. We cannot live and grow without them. There come times when living bears an arid aspect. Sympathy and affection seem lacking. We feel as though there were no one to trust. We seem to be traveling through a desert. The soil is hard and dry. Thorns wound our feet. Our life garden suffers and we pray for "showers of blessing." Then it is we

have to go to Portland to meet a meeting held there. We cannot live and grow without them. There come times when living bears an arid aspect. Sympathy and affection seem lacking. We feel as though there were no one to trust. We seem to be traveling through a desert. The soil is hard and dry. Thorns wound our feet. Our life garden suffers and we pray for "showers of blessing." Then it is we

have to go to Portland to meet a meeting held there. We cannot live and grow without them. There come times when living bears an arid aspect. Sympathy and affection seem lacking. We feel as though there were no one to trust. We seem to be traveling through a desert. The soil is hard and dry. Thorns wound our feet. Our life garden suffers and we pray for "showers of blessing." Then it is we

have to go to Portland to meet a meeting held there. We cannot live and grow without them. There come times when living bears an arid aspect. Sympathy and affection seem lacking. We feel as though there were no one to trust. We seem to be traveling through a desert. The soil is hard and dry. Thorns wound our feet. Our life garden suffers and we pray for "showers of blessing." Then it is we

have to go to Portland to meet a meeting held there. We cannot live and grow without them. There come times when living bears an arid aspect. Sympathy and affection seem lacking. We feel as though there were no one to trust. We seem to be traveling through a desert. The soil is hard and dry. Thorns wound our feet. Our life garden suffers and we pray for "showers of blessing." Then it is we

have to go to Portland to meet a meeting held there. We cannot live and grow without them. There come times when living bears an arid aspect. Sympathy and affection seem lacking. We feel as though there were no one to trust. We seem to be traveling through a desert. The soil is hard and dry. Thorns wound our feet. Our life garden suffers and we pray for "showers of blessing." Then it is we

have to go to Portland to meet a meeting held there. We cannot live and grow without them. There come times when living bears an arid aspect. Sympathy and affection seem lacking. We feel as though there were no one to trust. We seem to be traveling through a desert. The soil is hard and dry. Thorns wound our feet. Our life garden suffers and we pray for "showers of blessing." Then it is we

have to go to Portland to meet a meeting held there. We cannot live and grow without them. There come times when living bears an arid aspect. Sympathy and affection seem lacking. We feel as though there were no one to trust. We seem to be traveling through a desert. The soil is hard and dry. Thorns wound our feet. Our life garden suffers and we pray for "showers of blessing." Then it is we

have to go to Portland to meet a meeting held there. We cannot live and grow without them. There come times when living bears an arid aspect. Sympathy and affection seem lacking. We feel as though there were no one to trust. We seem to be traveling through a desert. The soil is hard and dry. Thorns wound our feet. Our life garden suffers and we pray for "showers of blessing." Then it is we

have to go to Portland to meet a meeting held there. We cannot live and grow without them. There come times when living bears an arid aspect. Sympathy and affection seem lacking. We feel as though there were no one to trust. We seem to be traveling through a desert. The soil is hard and dry. Thorns wound our feet. Our life garden suffers and we pray for "showers of blessing." Then it is we

have to go to Portland to meet a meeting held there. We cannot live and grow without them. There come times when living bears an arid aspect. Sympathy and affection seem lacking. We feel as though there were no one to trust. We seem to be traveling through a desert. The soil is hard and dry. Thorns wound our feet. Our life garden suffers and we pray for "showers of blessing." Then it is we

have to go to Portland to meet a meeting held there. We cannot live and grow without them. There come times when living bears an arid aspect. Sympathy and affection seem lacking. We feel as though there were no one to trust. We seem to be traveling through a desert. The soil is hard and dry. Thorns wound our feet. Our life garden suffers and we pray for "showers of blessing." Then it is we

have to go to Portland to meet a meeting held there. We cannot live and grow without them. There come times when living bears an arid aspect. Sympathy and affection seem lacking. We feel as though there were no one to trust. We seem to be traveling through a desert. The soil is hard and dry. Thorns wound our feet. Our life garden suffers and we pray for "showers of blessing." Then it is we

have to go to Portland to meet a meeting held there. We cannot live and grow without them. There come times when living bears an arid aspect. Sympathy and affection seem lacking. We feel as though there were no one to trust. We seem to be traveling through a desert. The soil is hard and dry. Thorns wound our feet. Our life garden suffers and we pray for "showers of blessing." Then it is we

have to go to Portland to meet a meeting held there. We cannot live and grow without them. There come times when living bears an arid aspect. Sympathy and affection seem lacking. We feel as though there were no one to trust. We seem to be traveling through a desert. The soil is hard and dry. Thorns wound our feet. Our life garden suffers and we pray for "showers of blessing." Then it is we

have to go to Portland to meet a meeting held there. We cannot live and grow without them. There come times when living bears an arid aspect. Sympathy and affection seem lacking. We feel as though there were no one to trust. We seem to be traveling through a desert. The soil is hard and dry. Thorns wound our feet. Our life garden suffers and we pray for "showers of blessing." Then it is we

have to go to Portland to meet a meeting held there. We cannot live and grow without them. There come times when living bears an arid aspect. Sympathy and affection seem lacking. We feel as though there were no one to trust. We seem to be traveling through a desert. The soil is hard and dry. Thorns wound our feet. Our life garden suffers and we pray for "showers of blessing." Then it is we

have to go to Portland to meet a meeting held there. We cannot live and grow without them. There come times when living bears an arid aspect. Sympathy and affection seem lacking. We feel as though there were no one to trust. We seem to be traveling through a desert. The soil is hard and dry. Thorns wound our feet. Our life garden suffers and we pray for "showers of blessing." Then it is we

have to go to Portland to meet a meeting held there. We cannot live and grow without them. There come times when living bears an arid aspect. Sympathy and affection seem lacking. We feel as though there were no one to trust. We seem to be traveling through a desert. The soil is hard and dry. Thorns wound our feet. Our life garden suffers and we pray for "showers of blessing." Then it is we

have to go to Portland to meet a meeting held there. We cannot live and grow without them. There come times when living bears an arid aspect. Sympathy and affection seem lacking. We feel as though there were no one to trust. We seem to be traveling through a desert. The soil is hard and dry. Thorns wound our feet. Our life garden suffers and we pray for "showers of blessing." Then it is we

have to go to Portland to meet a meeting held there. We cannot live and grow without them. There come times when living bears an arid aspect. Sympathy and affection seem lacking. We feel as though there were no one to trust. We seem to be traveling through a desert. The soil is hard and dry. Thorns wound our feet. Our life garden suffers and we pray for "showers of blessing." Then it is we

have to go to Portland to meet a meeting held there. We cannot live and grow without them. There come times when living bears an arid aspect. Sympathy and affection seem lacking. We feel as though there were no one to trust. We seem to be traveling through a desert. The soil is hard and dry. Thorns wound our feet. Our life garden suffers and we pray for "showers of blessing." Then it is we

have to go to Portland to meet a meeting held there. We cannot live and grow without them. There come times when living bears an arid aspect. Sympathy and affection seem lacking. We feel as though there were no one to trust. We seem to be traveling through a desert. The soil is hard and dry. Thorns wound our feet. Our life garden suffers and we pray for "showers of blessing." Then it is we

have to go to Portland to meet a meeting held there. We cannot live and grow without them. There come times when living bears an arid aspect. Sympathy and affection seem lacking. We feel as though there were no one to trust. We seem to be traveling through a desert. The soil is hard and dry. Thorns wound our feet. Our life garden suffers and we pray for "showers of blessing." Then it is we

have to go to Portland to meet a meeting held there. We cannot live and grow without them. There come times when living bears an arid aspect. Sympathy and affection seem lacking. We feel as though there were no one to trust. We seem to be traveling through a desert. The soil is hard and dry. Thorns wound our feet. Our life garden suffers and we pray for "showers of blessing." Then it is we

have to go to Portland to meet a meeting held there. We cannot live and grow without them. There come times when living

Lovely Silk Dresses

\$24.75, \$27.45, \$34.75, \$37.45, \$45.00

Made up in a multitude of styles. There are numerous models whose chief charm lies in their simplicity and slenderness of lines and there are others trimmed elaborately and most artistically.

GEORGETTE DRESSES, beautifully beaded, \$24.75 up to \$50.00.

TAFFETA DRESSES, many new style ideas, \$24.75 up to \$45.00.

Attractive Suit Styles

Suits \$29.75, \$34.75, \$37.45, \$42.52, \$49.75

Models thoroughly original in conception and interpreting the most successful style ideas are assembled here in striking array. Their perfect tailoring and splendid materials will surely distinguish the wearer as being most fashionably attired.

SUITS OF WOOL JERSEY, SILVERTONE, SERGES, POPLINS AND NOVELTY MIXTURES, some are plain, others neatly braided and have buttons for trimmings.

SHIRT WAISTS

We receive waist shipments very frequently which allows us to keep stocks complete and also to show the newest as they are being developed by best manufacturers. Here are Waists of every material for Spring and Summer wear, various kinds and qualities of Cotton Fabrics in addition to the desirable Georgette, Pongee and Crepe-de-Chine, which are in so great a demand.

VOILES, tailored and fancy, \$1.50 up to \$5.95.

GEORGETTE CREPE, \$6.95, \$7.45, \$8.95, \$9.95, \$12.50, \$14.95.

Slip-on Sweaters

Just received a case of them, were purchased several months ago. To buy now would cost us much more. 36 in. wide, in light and medium striped and figures. We advise you to take advantage of the Percalines. Other Percalines at 45c.

Children's Rompers \$1.00

Special value, sizes 4-5-6 years, made of good quality seersucker in blue, grey and pink stripe, collar, cuffs, belt, pocket of plain material to match, only 5 dozen. REMEMBER THE PRICE, only \$1.00.

Percalines at 39c

An assortment that we are proud to show in plain and harmonized colors. Many fancy weaves. Priced \$5.95, \$6.95, \$7.45, \$8.95, \$9.95.

SWEATERS, Coat and Tuxedo styles, in fine wool and Jersey, \$12.45, \$13.45, \$14.95, up to \$25.00.

BROWN, BUCK & CO.

NORWAY, MAINE

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE

SIMMONS OIL STOVES

Burn 26 Hours on One Gallon of Oil

making it the most economical as well as satisfactory oil stove on the market.

SOLD BY

D. GROVER BROOKS
BETHEL, MAINE

THE NOVELTY SHOP

CHURCH STREET, BETHEL, MAINE

Have you noticed

That commercial candies are much higher in price and lower in quality? The remedy for this is to buy pure, home-made candy. We have a limited quantity twice a week. Let me take your order for a pound or half pound delivered regularly at your house.

PLAIN FUDGE of various flavors, 60 cents a pound.
NUT CREAMS, 50 cents a pound.**CHARLES L. POLLARD, Manager**

BETHEL AND VICINITY

Mr. H. C. Rowe was a business visitor in Portland, Friday.

Mrs. John Vail of North Newry was in town last Thursday.

The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. Curtis next Tuesday, May 11.

The Wecat Club will meet with Mrs. W. H. Young, Thursday afternoon.

Mr. E. S. Kilhorn of Portland was in town on business the first of the week.

Mr. G. W. Kneeland of Berry's Mills is the guest of F. J. Tyler and family.

Judge A. E. Herrich and H. H. Hastings were in South Paris, Tuesday, to attend court.

Mr. Wolcott Eldridge of Brookline, Mass., is the guest of his sister, Mrs. Ralph Berry.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Vashaw and daughter, Eloise, spent a few days in Norway last week.

Miss Olive Wiley spent the week end with her parents, Dr. and Mrs. Arthur Wiley, at Bar Mills.

Mr. George Holt of the University of Maine spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Ramsell.

Rev. and Mrs. Curtis are attending the State Conference of Congregational churches at Woodsford this week. Mrs. Curtis is a delegate from the church.

Harlie White was given a surprise birthday party at his home Friday by 30 of his friends. Miss Lillian Jones, in behalf of those present, presented him a mahogany smoking cabinet. Games were played; a musical program given, and refreshments of ice cream and cake were served by Miss Sylvia Guphill, Miss Mildred Lawson and Miss Dorothy Lawson. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Howard Guphill and family, Mr. and Mrs. Al Lawson and family, Mrs. Corinne Stoman, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kitchener, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Longley, Mrs. Julia Byron, Mrs. Fred Longley, Mrs. Julia Byron, Miss Hazel Crockett, Miss Winifred Jones, Miss Lillian Jones, Miss Mary Deegan, Miss Corinne Monahan, Miss Ivan Johnson, Percy Higgins, Joseph Deegan, Charles Deegan, Carroll Moilhan, Maynard White, William White and Mr. and Mrs. Harlie White.

Mr. and Mrs. White were former residents of Bethel. Mrs. White being the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Lowe.

Miss Florence Carter of Portland spent the week end as the guest of her mother, Mrs. Ella Carter.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Littlefield are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a daughter, Monday.

Mr. William Kendall, formerly of Bethel, but now residing in Gorham, N. H., is ill in the St. Louis Hospital at Berlin. Her many friends wish for her speedy recovery.

Additional Local news on page 5

Renew Old Make New Friends

STATE OF MAINE CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION

JUNE 28th to JULY 5th

AT PORTLAND

Make Your Plans To Be There.

Write for literature about the State's greatest event. (220)

STATE OF MAINE CENTENNIAL
Publicity Dept., City Hall, Portland, Me.

Cream Tanks
(Your size made to order)

Porch and Window Screens
(order as early as possible)

Pine and Other Building
Lumber
(can fit up what you need)

Plaster and Cement
(Atlas and King's Windsor)

Window and Door Frames
Locks, Nails, Pulleys and Weights

H. Alton Bacon
Bryant's Pond, Maine

COON'S ICE CREAM

A Fine Line of
Chocolates and Soft Drinks

OPEN AFTER THE MOVING PICTURES

Come in and have a cool drink or an ice cream.

FRED E. WHEELER

Is Your Home Protected?

If not can you afford to take the chances of its destruction? You have no assurance that lightning will continue to spare you.

The Dodd System of lightning rods does give protection. Ask your insurance agent—he will tell you. Then go to

A. W. Walker & Son, South Paris

And they will do the rest

Rice's Famous and Haskell's Northern Grower

SEEDS

Sutton's, Excelsior, Everbearing, and Gradus Peas

Lowe's Champion Beans Golden Bantam Corn

Kentucky Wonder Wax Pole Beans

Kentucky Wonder Pole Beans

Endives, Spinach, Carrot, New Zealand Spinach,

Ruta Baga Turnip, Pie Pumpkin, Danver's

Half Long Carrot, etc.

G. L. THURSTON CO.

MAINE

**child's
nerves**

During childhood years the nerves are delicate and easily disturbed. Sleeplessness, restlessness, other nervous attacks often indicate worms. Worms are a common disorder with children and weaken nervous system if not attended promptly.

Keep a bottle of "L.F." Antiseptic Medicine ready at all times. A glass dose taken at the first sign of such trouble, will quickly establish a normal, healthy state, improve digestion, and greatly improve general health will be improved. In many serious attacks, we find one small dose, taken regularly.

You will find no rival in this well-known household remedy, which has helped the digestion and health of both children and adults for over 60 years. You probably have many neighbors who have relied on it all their lives. A large bottle, containing 50 doses for 50c. Get and today from our dealer, "L.F." Medicine Co., Portland, Maine.

RUMFORD

Mrs. George Whaley of Rumford, brother, Frank Beals, of Rumford, have been recent guests of my sister, Mrs. P. Mackford, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Bischoff to move from the Bischoff Franklin street to their new home.

W. H. Taylor has been elected to Rev. Ralph F. Franklin Methodist church, although an inspector at mill, is a licensed preacher.

Cyrus Arsenault and M. Faure were married last Saturday in church of St. Jean de Baptiste Laflamme officiating. Following ceremony, the wedding of John and Miss Emma Vautier, Rev. F. Haye officiating.

John McMaster, son of Mr. Daniel McMaster of Somerville, this town, has been awarded diploma of the graduating class.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Gammonen up their residence in Rumford. Mr. Gammonen is employed in West Peru, Mrs. Gammonen Amy Putnam.

August Picard has sold his restaurant on Waldo Joseph Valley, formerly owned by the Royal Cafe on Exchange Street.

Mr. Claude Rolfe, who for fourteen years has been emerald in the store of Israelson, has severed his connection with concern, and will go to the region for the summer month.

banquet given at Hotel Rumford Israelson, before the departure of Rolfe, he was presented with a nice gold watch.

The death of Mrs. Albert Currier occurred last week at the French Lewiston. The funeral was held at the French Catholic church and interment was in the cemetery.

Roo L. Heydrick, representative of the Redpath Chautauqua, has come to Rumford of late, giving the girls an idea of some of the fine events that are to be presented to people during the Chautauqua season in this town. Among the events will be Pietro Mandolini, man band, assisted by Miss G. little violinist; Allen D. Albee, country building lecturer; a play entitled "The Climax," by Knight MacGregor, Scotch-German baritone, assisted by Margaret Baker, violinist; Al Baker, pianist. One of the great treat course will be the Gilbert and Sporn, "The Gondoliers," with cast and chorus.

Mrs. Harold Stewart (Miss M. Fillault), who is ticket clerk at the Central railroad station, has spent several weeks with his Miss Mildred Smith of Knox.

The Rumford Universalist planning to fittingly celebrate the fifty-fifth anniversary of the church the last of this month.

The fine new bridge over the Androscoggin river at Mechanicville, built by James Kerr, contractor, is nearing completion after a hard winter's toil with the snow being filled with cement, and expected that it will be completed about two weeks. Constructed of cement, it is a very attractive, strongly built structure. The width is 22 1/2 feet, and total length 100 feet.

Mr. Rudolf Christensen, who is plating a course in a college in India to graduate the last of this month, after which he will come to Rumford and spend several weeks with his

Miss Mildred Smith of Knox.

The E. P. Weeks Company is

upping a new garage on Spruce

RUMFORD

THE TEST THAT TELLS

Mrs. George Whooley of Rumford and brother, Frank Beals, of Brunswick have been recent guests of Mrs. Whaley's sister, Mrs. P. Mackey, of Medford, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Bisbee are soon to move from the Bisbee residence on Franklin street to their new home on Lincoln avenue.

W. H. H. Taylor has been made assistant to Rev. Ralph F. Lowe of the Rumford Methodist church. Mr. Taylor, although an inspector at the Oxford mill, is a licensed preacher.

Cyrus Arasmont and Marion Arasmont were married last week at the church of St. Jean de Baptiste, Rev. Fr. LaFlamme officiating. Following this ceremony, the wedding of Joseph Poilier and Miss Emma Vautier took place, Rev. F. Haye officiating.

John McMaster, son of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel McMaster of Somerset street, this town, has been awarded the valedictory of the graduating class at Hebron Academy.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Gammon have taken up their residence in Rumford, where Mr. Gammon is employed in one of the mills. They were married last week at West Peru, Mrs. Gammon being Miss Amy Putnam.

August Picard has sold his quick lunch restaurant on Waldo street to Joseph Valley, formerly proprietor of the Royal Cafe on Exchange street.

Mr. Claude Rolfe, who for the past fourteen years has been employed as clerk in the store of Israelson's, cloths, has severed his connection with that concern, and will go to the Lake region for the summer months. At a banquet given at Hotel Rumford by Mr. Israelson, before the departure of Mr. Rolfe, he was presented with a very nice gold watch.

The death of Mrs. Albert Jean occurred last week at the French Hospital in Lewiston. The funeral was held in Rumford at the French Catholic church, and interment was in the Catholic cemetery.

Roo L. Hendrick, representative of the Redpath Chautauqua, has been in Rumford of late, giving the guarantees an idea of some of the fine entertainments that are to be presented to Rumford people during the Chautauqua season in this town. Among the attractions will be Pietro Mordini, the one man band, assisted by Miss Golding, a little violinist; Allen D. Albert, community building lecturer; a musical play entitled "The Climax;" concert by Knight MacGregor, Scotch-Canadian baritone, assisted by Margaret Whitaker, violinist; Al Baker, ventriloquist. One of the great treats of the course will be the Gilbert and Sullivan operetta, "The Gondoliers," with a big cast and chorus.

Mrs. Harold Stewart (Miss Margaret Fillault), who is ticket clerk at the Maine Central railroad station, is ill at the hospital.

The Rumford Universalist church is planning to fittingly celebrate the twentieth anniversary of the founding of the church the last of this month.

The fine new bridge over the little Androscoggin river at Mechanic Falls, being built by James Kerr, contractor, of Rumford, is nearing completion after a hard winter's tussle with the elements. The last section of the span is now being filled with cement, and it is expected that it will be completed in about two weeks. Constructed out of cement, it is a very attractive and strongly built structure. The width is 22 1/2 feet, and total length over 100 feet.

Mr. Ridar Christiansen, who is completing a course in a college in Indiana, is to graduate the last of this month, after which he will come to Rumford to spend several weeks with his family, Miss Mildred Smith of Knox street.

The E. P. Weeks Company are putting up a new garage on Spruce street.

child's nerves

During childhood years the nerves are delicate and easily disturbed. Sleeplessness, restlessness, and other nervous attacks often indicate worms. Worms are a common disorder with children and weaken the nervous system if not attended to promptly.

Keep a bottle of "L.A.F." Atwood's Medicine ready at all times. A good dose taken at the first sign of any such trouble, will quickly establish a normal, healthy state, improve the digestion, and purify the blood. General health will be improved and many serious attacks warded off by small doses, taken regularly.

You are taking no risk in using this well-known household remedy, which has helped the digested and health of both children and adults for over 50 years. You probably have many neighbors who have relied on it and live longer than ever.

When it comes to the ills of man, imagination will supply almost everything save a broken leg.

1
Dose

THE TEST THAT TELLS

Is The Test Of Time. Many Bethel People Have Made This Test

Years ago this Bethel citizen told in a public statement, the benefit derived from Doan's Kidney Pills. The statement is now confirmed—the testimony complete. Instances like this are numerous. They doubly prove the merit of Doan's Kidney Pills. Can any Bethel reader demand more convincing proof? It's Bethel testimony—it may be investigated.

Frank Heath, stationary engineer, R. F. D. 2, says: "For several years I suffered from kidney trouble. I had sharp, shooting pains through the small of my back and dizzy spells. I felt tired all the time and on getting up in the morning, was stiff and sore. On the advice of a friend, I began using Doan's Kidney Pills and after taking two boxes, the pains through the small of my back disappeared and the dizzy spells left."

Rev. F. Haye officiating.

John McMaster, son of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel McMaster of Somerset street,

this town, has been awarded the valedictory of the graduating class at Hebron Academy.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Gammon have taken up their residence in Rumford, where

Mr. Gammon is employed in one of the mills. They were married last week at West Peru, Mrs. Gammon being Miss Amy Putnam.

August Picard has sold his quick

lunch restaurant on Waldo street to

Joseph Valley, formerly proprietor of

the Royal Cafe on Exchange street.

Mr. Claude Rolfe, who for the past

fourteen years has been employed as

clerk in the store of Israelson's, cloths,

has severed his connection with

that concern, and will go to the Lake

region for the summer months. At a

banquet given at Hotel Rumford by Mr. Israelson, before the departure of Mr. Rolfe, he was presented with a very

nice gold watch.

The death of Mrs. Albert Jean occurred last week at the French Hospital in Lewiston. The funeral was held in Rumford at the French Catholic church, and interment was in the Catholic cemetery.

Roo L. Hendrick, representative of the Redpath Chautauqua, has been in Rumford of late, giving the guarantees an idea of some of the fine entertainments that are to be presented to Rumford people during the Chautauqua season in this town. Among the attractions will be Pietro Mordini, the one man band, assisted by Miss Golding, a little violinist; Allen D. Albert, community building lecturer; a musical play entitled "The Climax;" concert by Knight MacGregor, Scotch-Canadian baritone, assisted by Margaret Whitaker, violinist; Al Baker, ventriloquist. One of the great treats of the course will be the Gilbert and Sullivan operetta, "The Gondoliers," with a big cast and chorus.

Mrs. Harold Stewart (Miss Margaret Fillault), who is ticket clerk at the Maine Central railroad station, is ill at the hospital.

The Rumford Universalist church is planning to fittingly celebrate the twentieth anniversary of the founding of the church the last of this month.

The fine new bridge over the little Androscoggin river at Mechanic Falls, being built by James Kerr, contractor, of Rumford, is nearing completion after a hard winter's tussle with the elements. The last section of the span is now being filled with cement, and it is expected that it will be completed in about two weeks. Constructed out of cement, it is a very attractive and strongly built structure. The width is 22 1/2 feet, and total length over 100 feet.

Mr. Ridar Christiansen, who is completing a course in a college in Indiana, is to graduate the last of this month, after which he will come to Rumford to spend several weeks with his family, Miss Mildred Smith of Knox street.

The E. P. Weeks Company are putting up a new garage on Spruce street.

WEST PARIS

The community was saddened Thursday morning by the death of Mrs. Elida Viola (Wadsworth) Ball, wife of Rev. Dwight A. Ball of Augusta, State Superintendent of Universalist churches of Maine. Mrs. Ball had an attack of pneumonia in the winter from which she did not fully recover and a throat trouble developed for which she had received treatment with no satisfactory results.

On Friday, April 28, she came here to visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis C. Bates and consult her former physician, Dr. F. E. Wheeler. Her condition did not improve and the end came at 3:30 A. M. Mrs. Ball was born at East Hiram, June 11, 1859, and was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Wadsworth. Her grandfather was one of the first settlers in Hiram, and she was a direct descendant of General Peleg Wadsworth of Revolutionary fame. She was a graduate of Farmington Normal School and for several years was a successful teacher at Chelsea, Mass. She was also principal of Farmington, Conn., High School. She was married in marriage with Mr. Ball at East Hiram, Aug. 31, 1889. Mr. Ball has held pastorates at Williamsburg, Vt., Skowhegan, Gorham, N. H., Mechanic Falls and West Paris. During his early ministry he was superintendent of Vermont and New Hampshire churches and resided at Bellows Falls. For nearly three years he has been secretary of the Universalist Convention and superintendent of Maine Universalist churches, and they fund have lived at Augusta.

Mrs. Ball was a woman of splendid ability as a church and Sunday School worker and for fourteen years she served as secretary of the Sunday School Convention. For five years she was matron of the Quillen and Underwood at Ferry Beach Park during the summer meetings of Universalists. The Woman's Missionary Circle, W. C. T. U. and Grange of which she was lecturer for one year at West Paris, all received her faithful attention. Since moving to Augusta she has greatly enjoyed her membership in a bird club, having given considerable time to the study of birds during the nearly seven years they were located here. Since Mr. Ball's acceptance of the state superintendency, she has given much time to the office work of the Banner, a denominational paper of which Mr. Ball is editor.

Mrs. Ball was a woman of high ideals and marked executive ability and her passing not only brings sorrow to relatives and friends but is a distinct loss to the Universalist church at large and its auxiliaries. Surely it may be said of her, Whatsoever things are good, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report, she thought on those things. She leaves beside her husband, two brothers, Wallace Wadsworth of East Hiram and Ralph Wadsworth of Hawaiian Islands, three nieces and six nephews. The late Dr. John Wadsworth of Skowhegan, Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Judrey, Mrs. Jordan, Mrs. Godwin, Mrs. Gertrude Brown, Zenas Merrill, Beasie Wheeler, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Upton and Mrs. Charles Lyon.

Those who attended Pomona Grange at West Bethel, Tuesday, from here were: Mr. and Mrs. Levi Bartlett, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Mason, Mr. and Mrs. George Hapgood, Rev. J. H. Little, Mrs. William Lowe, Mrs. M. E. Kendall, Mrs. Eva Hastings, Mrs. Sidney Judrey, Mrs. Jordan, Mrs. Godwin, Mrs. Gertrude Brown, Zenas Merrill, Beasie Wheeler, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Upton and Mrs. Charles Lyon.

At the brick schoolhouse, Friday afternoon, the children in Miss Austin's room gave a very pretty and interesting April play in costume. The scholars there are supporting a French War Orphan and the small fee was for that fund.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Speerlin, who have been employed in Norway during the winter, have returned and opened their home on Vernon street.

At the brick schoolhouse, Friday afternoon, the children in Miss Austin's room gave a very pretty and interesting April play in costume. The scholars there are supporting a French War Orphan and the small fee was for that fund.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Speerlin, who have been employed in Norway during the winter, have returned and opened their home on Vernon street.

At the brick schoolhouse, Friday afternoon, the children in Miss Austin's room gave a very pretty and interesting April play in costume. The scholars there are supporting a French War Orphan and the small fee was for that fund.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Speerlin, who have been employed in Norway during the winter, have returned and opened their home on Vernon street.

At the brick schoolhouse, Friday afternoon, the children in Miss Austin's room gave a very pretty and interesting April play in costume. The scholars there are supporting a French War Orphan and the small fee was for that fund.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Speerlin, who have been employed in Norway during the winter, have returned and opened their home on Vernon street.

At the brick schoolhouse, Friday afternoon, the children in Miss Austin's room gave a very pretty and interesting April play in costume. The scholars there are supporting a French War Orphan and the small fee was for that fund.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Speerlin, who have been employed in Norway during the winter, have returned and opened their home on Vernon street.

At the brick schoolhouse, Friday afternoon, the children in Miss Austin's room gave a very pretty and interesting April play in costume. The scholars there are supporting a French War Orphan and the small fee was for that fund.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Speerlin, who have been employed in Norway during the winter, have returned and opened their home on Vernon street.

At the brick schoolhouse, Friday afternoon, the children in Miss Austin's room gave a very pretty and interesting April play in costume. The scholars there are supporting a French War Orphan and the small fee was for that fund.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Speerlin, who have been employed in Norway during the winter, have returned and opened their home on Vernon street.

At the brick schoolhouse, Friday afternoon, the children in Miss Austin's room gave a very pretty and interesting April play in costume. The scholars there are supporting a French War Orphan and the small fee was for that fund.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Speerlin, who have been employed in Norway during the winter, have returned and opened their home on Vernon street.

At the brick schoolhouse, Friday afternoon, the children in Miss Austin's room gave a very pretty and interesting April play in costume. The scholars there are supporting a French War Orphan and the small fee was for that fund.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Speerlin, who have been employed in Norway during the winter, have returned and opened their home on Vernon street.

At the brick schoolhouse, Friday afternoon, the children in Miss Austin's room gave a very pretty and interesting April play in costume. The scholars there are supporting a French War Orphan and the small fee was for that fund.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Speerlin, who have been employed in Norway during the winter, have returned and opened their home on Vernon street.

At the brick schoolhouse, Friday afternoon, the children in Miss Austin's room gave a very pretty and interesting April play in costume. The scholars there are supporting a French War Orphan and the small fee was for that fund.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Speerlin, who have been employed in Norway during the winter, have returned and opened their home on Vernon street.

At the brick schoolhouse, Friday afternoon, the children in Miss Austin's room gave a very pretty and interesting April play in costume. The scholars there are supporting a French War Orphan and the small fee was for that fund.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Speerlin, who have been employed in Norway during the winter, have returned and opened their home on Vernon street.

At the brick schoolhouse, Friday afternoon, the children in Miss Austin's room gave a very pretty and interesting April play in costume. The scholars there are supporting a French War Orphan and the small fee was for that fund.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Speerlin, who have been employed in Norway during the winter, have returned and opened their home on Vernon street.

At the brick schoolhouse, Friday afternoon, the children in Miss Austin's room gave a very pretty and interesting April play in costume. The scholars there are supporting a French War Orphan and the small fee was for that fund.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Speerlin, who have been employed in Norway during the winter, have returned and opened their home on Vernon street.

At the brick schoolhouse, Friday afternoon, the children in Miss Austin's room gave a very pretty and interesting April play in costume. The scholars there are supporting a French War Orphan and the small fee was for that fund.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Speerlin, who have been employed in Norway during the winter, have returned and opened their home on Vernon street.

At the brick schoolhouse, Friday afternoon, the children in Miss Austin's room gave a very pretty and interesting April play in costume. The scholars there are supporting a French War Orphan and the small fee was for that fund.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Speerlin, who have been employed in Norway during the winter, have returned and opened their home on Vernon street.

At the brick schoolhouse, Friday afternoon, the children in Miss Austin's room gave a very pretty and interesting April play in costume. The scholars there are supporting a French War Orphan and the small fee was for that fund.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Speerlin, who have been employed in Norway during the winter, have returned and opened their home on Vernon street.

At the brick schoolhouse, Friday afternoon, the children in Miss Austin's room gave a very pretty and interesting April play in costume. The scholars there are supporting a French War Orphan and the small fee was for that fund.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Speerlin, who have been employed in Norway during the winter, have returned and opened their home on Vernon street.

At the brick schoolhouse, Friday afternoon, the children in Miss Austin's room gave a very pretty and interesting April play in costume. The scholars there are supporting a French War Orphan and the small fee was for that fund.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Speerlin, who have been employed in Norway during the winter, have returned and opened their home on Vernon street.

At the brick schoolhouse, Friday afternoon, the children in Miss Austin's room gave a very pretty and interesting April play in costume. The scholars there are supporting a French War Orphan and the small fee was for that fund.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Speerlin, who have been employed in Norway during the winter, have returned and opened their home on Vernon street.

At the brick schoolhouse, Friday afternoon, the children in Miss Austin's room gave a very pretty and interesting April play in costume. The scholars there are supporting a French War Orphan and the small fee was for that fund.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Speerlin, who have been employed in Norway during the winter, have returned and opened their home on Vernon street.

At the brick schoolhouse, Friday afternoon, the children in Miss Austin's room gave a very pretty and interesting April play in costume. The scholars there are supporting a French War Orphan and the small fee was for that fund.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Speerlin, who have been employed in Norway during the winter, have returned and opened their home on Vernon street.

POEMS WORTH READING

THERE WILL BE

There will be many a May,
And many a rose, my sweet,
When we have forgotten the gray
Of this day at our feet.
There will be Aprils to run
Around us in shower and gloom
Or break in a ripple of sun
And a laughter of bloom.
There will be violets by miles,
And birds in the maples again,
And the holiest meadows of smiles
After the rain.

IF ALL WHO HATE WOULD LOVE

If all who hate would love us,
And all our loves were true,
The stars that swing above us
Would brighten in the blue;
If cruel words were kisses,
And every scowl a smile,
A better world than this is
Would hardly be worth while;
If purses would not tighten
To meet a brother's need,
The load we bear would lighten
Above the grave of greed.

If those who whim would whistle,
And those who laugh, laugh,
The rose would rot the thistle,
The grain outrun the chaff;
If hearts were only jolly,
If graving were forgot,
Were things that now are not,
Then love would kneel to duty
And all the world would seem
A broad tower of beauty,
A dream within a dream.

NEIGHBORS

Who's that a-cumin' up the path?
Run, Betsy Jane, and see;
I'll bet it's hateful old Miss Jones
A-cumin' here to tea.

Miss Perkins, is it? Deary me,
I'd rather hear it thunder!
She's allers out a'tattlin'
What brought her here? I wonder.

I hope she's only come to call.
Don't ask her, dear, to stay;
For if you'd urge her hard enough
She'd never go away.

Off all the people that I know
Miss Perkins beats 'em holler.
She's rumblin' here to spy around
All ruffles, tucks and frills.

Good gracious me, she's got her work!

I'll have to get my knitting!

I know you know Bill Smith had give

Her datter Ann the mitten?

Come in, Miss Perkins, that you?

I'm despat' glad you're come,

For as I said to Betsy Jane,

The house seems awful dumb.

Miss Perkins, take the rockin' chair,
Bates, take the hummit.

We aree and put it where the dust

And dia won't get open it.

Bess I not half an hour ago,

Says I to Betsy Jane.

I wonder where Miss Perkins is?

Here, Betsy, hand that skein.

Now I "I hope she'll come to day!

If nothin's up to hinder

She's comin' now," says Betsy Jane.

A lookin' out the window

Miss Perkins, take a pinch of snuff

Miss Perkins, well, I never!

I wonder if she thinks

Her money'll last forever?

Has you heard of the weddin'

No? Who underneath the sun?

John Wade and Hulda Robinsen?

Miss Perkins, you're in fact!

Well, she's as much as fifty two,

And I think she's twenty.

Do you know the reason why—

For her feet's cash is plenty.

She was heard about that frost

She out! With Peleg Brown!

She's goodness goes to me,

It's all about the town!

She say for us big customers

In the winter.

And say she's started his oldest son

A steady goin' toward!

The doctor's wife has got a boy!

G. G. man that's comin' now,

I guess the man, it after him,

He'll stand, and shoulde'r year!

LOCKE'S MILLS

Mrs. Elbridge Crooker of Bryant's Pond is a guest of her daughter, Mrs. Henry Morgan.

Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Stowell entertained Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Wheeler of South Paris over Sunday.

Mrs. Lester Tobbets visited with relatives at Auburn the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Howe of Hanover visited Sunday with his sister, Mrs. W. B. Rand.

Miss Adelaida Edwards of Portland is a guest of Mrs. A. R. Stowell.

Frank Cummings was home from Newry, Sunday.

Mrs. Tena Woodsum is home from Mechanic Falls.

The Misses Becker and Cole visited at their respective homes in Albany and Greenwood the week end.

Several from here attended Eastern Star meeting at Bryant's Pond, Friday.

MASON

Drafting

W. L. Robbins has purchased a new horse.

Several from town attended the box supper at West Bethel, Friday night.

W. H. Mason and E. H. Morell have purchased five Holstein heifers of Le Land Mills.

D. W. Cushing and John Westleigh have been driving out their pulp wood.

Mrs. Eli Grover and daughter, Verena, visited Mrs. A. B. Grover of Grover Hill a few days the past week.

J. A. McKenzie, who has been on the sick list, is improving.

E. H. Morell recently sold a nice cow to G. D. Morell of West Bethel.

S. O. Grover and grandson, Master Walter Grover, were dinner guests at A. B. Grover's on Grover Hill, Wednesday.

Willie McKenzie has finished work in the mill at West Bethel.

I s'pose you know Marin Smith
Has named her datter Lilly!
I should have called her cabbage holly-hock,

It ain't a bit more silly.

I s'pose you know Squire Pettyjohn
Has got a brand new wig?
I really do dislike that man;
He feels so awful big.

Miss Bligit lets her girls
Play games and dance;
My Betsy Jane shan't help 'em in
their doin's;
I'd rather put her to the narrow road
to ruin.

Miss Perkins, take a cup of tea;
This cake of Betsy Jane's is nice;
Just take a piece and see;
I used to like to cook and bake
And I knew how to do it;
And Betsy Jane shall know the way;
I'll educate her through it.

Miss Perkins, are you going now?
One thing I'd like to know
Go, bring her hummit, Betsy Jane.
That's why you hurry so!

Your hummit's just as nice as new;
I'll swan it's right in fashion.
These ruffles and these gathers here
Are really very dastin'.

Good afternoon! Yes, Betsy Jane
Still come and see your datter.
There, is she gone? I really hope
She got what she was after.

In all my life I never did
See such a talkin' critter,
They ought to call her Scandal Buncs.
I'm sure the name would fit her,
I s'pose I must return her call,
But I wasn't sociable at all.

THE PLOWMAN
In the rough furrow he follows his plow,
Eyes on the earth as it breaks from
the share,
Gilding his horse with a heavy voiced roar,
Up from the hollow and over the brow.

There is the thicket the juncos a twitter
Make a mad revel of early spring days;
All through the wood there's a stir and a flutter
As hither and thither the restless flock strays.

In the rough furrow he follows his plow,
Eyes on the earth as it breaks from
the share,

Gilding his horse with a heavy voiced roar,
Up from the hollow and over the brow.

Madness of springtime the light air is
doodling,
Progress of earth that is fresh from
spring showers,

Down by the brook amber willows are
budding
Little brown hollows are stirred with
white flowers.

In the rough furrow he follows his plow,
Eyes on the earth as it breaks from
the share,

Gilding his horse with a heavy voiced roar,
Up from the hollow and over the brow.

The Vassar Miscellany

SOUTH PARIS

These officers were elected at the annual W. G. T. U. meeting: Pres., Mrs. Susie E. Chapman; 1st vice-pres., Mrs. Apphen J. Clifford; 2nd vice-pres., Mrs. Lucy Edward; 3rd vice-pres., Miss Annie Edwards; 4th vice-pres., Mrs. Elizabeth W. Morton; rec. sec., Mrs. Ella A. Wright; cor. sec., Mrs. Lila Thurlow; Mrs. W. B. Rand.

Frank Fogg is able to eat after his long illness.

Water from the Maple Lane Spring House, Norway, is being brought to town by Fred H. Perry. He began to deliver it last week.

Paris high school graduating class numbering 20 went to Lewiston one day last week to sit for class pictures.

Eugene Hodgdon of Bryant's Pond has bought the Charles Tarbox place on High street. Mr. Tarbox will go to Penobscot.

Donald H. Tobbets of Locke's Mills has purchased the Myron A. Prescott house and will move his family to this village soon.

Meilen L. Cooper has moved his family from Norway to this village.

W. A. Stone of East Otisfield is employed in the garage of A. G. Maxim.

W. J. Bryant of South Woodstock was a guest at W. O. Bryant's last week.

Misses Annie and Elizabeth Muzzey entertained two tables at rook Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bates of West Paris visited their mother, Mrs. Josephine Bates, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Noyes entertained the rook club, five tables, at their home

on Park street, Thursday evening. On Friday evening Hamlin Lodge, K. of P., will work the rank of Knight. Refreshments will be served after the work.

Albert Ames, who has been living in Portland for the past six months or more, returned to this village, Saturday. Miss Mary Clifford is a member of the committee of arrangements for commencement at Bates College of the sophomore class.

Mr. Meia Lodge of Odd Fellows observed the one hundred and first anniversary of the founding of the order in America at their lodge room on Thursday evening. Mr. E. P. Woodbury supplied the pulpit at the Congregation at church on Sunday, in the absence of the pastor, Rev. C. W. Rogers.

Harold Cole has completed his engagement as clerk at the South Paris store of the L. F. Piko Co. and is working at the Bixby & Fletcher Co. garage.

A survey party from the State Highway Commission, in charge of Walworth Simpson, is in town surveying for the concrete road in Paris and Norway.

P. E. Wheeler, who has spent the winter months with his son, Harry M. Wheeler, in Wakefield, Mass., is at the home of his son, Alton C. Wheeler here, where he will spend the summer.

The May meeting of the Ladies Aid of Deering Memorial church will be held Thursday at 2:30 P. M. Subject of devotional exercises, Cultivating High Ideals. The program will be in charge of Mrs. Morton and Mrs. Briggs. Arrangements are being made by the

officers of the Portland recruiting station to have the prize won by Miss Ruth Winslow for the championship essay on the advantages of joining the army presented when General John J. Pershing visits Maine. It is intended for Governor Carl E. Milliken to make the presentation, and to have General Pershing speak afterwards.

Mr. Meia Lodge of Odd Fellows observed the one hundred and first anniversary of the founding of the order in America at their lodge room on Thursday evening. Mr. E. P. Woodbury supplied the pulpit at the Congregation at church on Sunday, in the absence of the pastor, Rev. C. W. Rogers.

Professor Hartell of Bates College supplied the pulpit at the Congregation at church on Sunday, in the absence of the pastor, Rev. C. W. Rogers.

The town of Ronneby has had to spend \$25,000 on heating plant for the business.

It is erecting a new fire-tube advantage of the open

Owen Sound is said to have a scheme under consideration.

An avenue of small-town development that will be much more traveled in the future, regular towns are usually compact, the

used for business intersect each other with the advent of modern

heating systems in the stores.

central heating plant is good and safe.

Many cities and towns

have adopted them, and results have been very

factory. Instead of two or three houses, two dozen fireplaces, one handled by about three men, whole business.

Modern methods prevent loss of heat underground and the

usually better than any home.

The obtaining of coal is such a

item nowadays for the ordinary

plant would be a great relief.

ultimate saving, once the equipment is installed, ought thousands of dollars a year.

of the small Ontario towns still heated by stoves or hot water, using anthracite coal, the cost of the relative cost of heat cannot be made up without

consideration of local conditions, pipe-drying, radiator installation, plant costs vary with the size of the project, and the location of the

house to be heated. But the

one that should command the

notice of all town council

Home To Helps

FOR CENTRAL HEATING

Canadian Newspaper Warn-

es Such a Scheme, Economic and Other Groups

That town of Ronneby has

had to spend \$25,000 on

heating plant for the business.

and recruiting sta-
tions by Miss Ruth
Pershing, who has
written a pamphlet on
the army's service.
John J. Pershing
intended for Gov-
ernment to make the
president General Pershing

Home Town Helps

FOR CENTRAL HEATING PLANT

Canadian Newspaper Warmly Advo-
cates Such a Scheme, on Eco-
nomic and Other Grounds.

The town of Renfrew has carried a
by-law to spend \$25,000 on a central
heating plant for the business section.
It is erecting a new fire hall and
takes advantage of the opportunity.
Owen Sound is said to have a similar
scheme under consideration. This is
an avenue of small-town development
that will be much more extensively
traveled in the future, remarks the
Toronto (Can.) Mail and Empire. Ontario
towns are usually compact, the streets
used for business intersect each other,
and with the advent of modern heating
systems in the stores and factories,
the economic possibilities of a
central heating plant are exceptionally
good. Many cities and towns in the
United States have adopted the sys-
tem, and results have been very satis-
factory. Instead of two dozen furnaces,
two dozen firemen, one big plant
handled by about three men, does the
whole business. Modern insulating
methods prevent loss of steam and
heat underground and the service is
usually better than any home system.
The obtaining of coal is such a problem
nowadays for the ordinary merchant
and factory operator that the
potting of responsibility on a civic
plant would be a great relief. The
ultimate saving, once the heating
equipment is installed, ought to be
thousands of dollars a year. In many
of the small Ontario towns stores are
still heated by stoves, or hot-air furnaces,
using anthracite coal. The statis-
tics of the relative cost of steam
heat cannot be made up without con-
sideration of local conditions, because
pipe-laying, radiator installation and
plant costs vary with the size of the
plant, and the location of the premises
to be heated. But the innovation
is one that should command itself to
the notice of all town councils.

WRONG KIND OF ADVERTISING

Signboard Display May Catch the Eye
for a Moment, but It Does
Not Make Friends.

An important function of advertising
is in creating good will. The per-
manent, lasting value of an advertising
campaign is in the good will it
creates. Signboards can do little
toward creating good will and may
stir up a lot of ill will.

There are certain classes of advertising
that must be handled in a dignified
manner, otherwise the advertising
may do more harm than good.

If the information received is cor-
rect, various garden clubs have already
protested against the use of signboards
by florists, which shows "the way the
wind blows" regarding public senti-
ment.

It has been proposed that motorists
organize to rid our highways of the
grotesque obtrusive signs. Each mem-
ber is to agree not to purchase any
goods advertised on signboards. That
will be an effective way to clear up the
situation.

This gives the florists good advice
and gets their slogan before our readers,
both of which it is hoped will be
profitable.—New York Times.

Trees on Roadsides.

Believing that the problem of road-
side planting should not be entirely
set aside during the movement for a
greater mileage of improved highways,
active steps are now being taken by
the New York state motor federation
and the state college of forestry at
Syracuse for the development of a
planting scheme for the section of the
Highway running from Syracuse to
Utica, a distance of about sixty miles.
It has been demonstrated by those
in charge of the work that aside from
the purely ornamental value of trees
along the highway, many practical
benefits would result from their proper
use. It is not generally realized
that trees, by means of their shade
during hot summer months, prolong
the life of the roadway for many
years, and road experts in general are
heartily in favor of this means of road
protection.

Have an Eye to the Future.
It is common in a good many cities
to find a street originally laid out to
come to an abrupt end for a block,
after which the street is continued. No
doubt the founders never dreamed that
more and wider streets would be
necessary, and thought that in laying them out they were anticipating all
possible road expansion for hundreds
of years to come. Where such streets,
by continuing them through the block,
would create an outlet for additional
traffic, thereby eliminating congestion
and confusion, the property owners, as
well as city and government officials,
should take additional steps to rec-
tify it.

Keep Eyes on Shade Trees.

Don't forget your shade trees. Re-
move them if all dead wood and bad
growth.

Never Forget the Shrubs.

Shrubs beautify and protect the
premises.

BOY SCOUTS

(Conducted by National Council of the
Boy Scouts of America.)

PERSHING WRITES TO SCOUTS

General John J. Pershing has always
been a strong friend of the Boy Scouts
of America.

He knows to the full the value of
the many-sided service they give in
the war.

He knows the value of scout training
in producing a well-educated manhood,
for there were a hundred thousand
former scouts in the army in France.

General Pershing has sent this letter
to the president of the Boy Scouts
of America, urging them "to remember:

"On July 25th, last year, while we
were in the midst of the desperate bat-
tle of the Marne, I sent a greeting to
the Boy Scouts of America from our
soldiers in France, and urged them to
keep faith with the scout laws.

"Those were days when old and
young realized the necessity for every
one to serve the country.

"Today, without the pressure of a
great war to hold our attention upon
the necessity of good citizenship, it is
important that the lessons of the war
in patriotism and devotion be always
borne in mind, as the obligations in
peace time are as urgent as in war.
Let there be no relaxation in your
efforts."

HOW SCOUTING AIDS PARENTS.

Here are two sample remarks made
by a Boy Scout and his father, each
without the knowledge of the other,
after a father and son hike. The
scout said:

"I never knew what a darned good
fellow my father was till he came here
and camped with me. He always
seemed like a stern man, whose big
idea was to punish me when I was not
good, and then I did not want to be
good. But now he has been here, and
we have been fishing together, and he
has shown me a lot of interesting
things that I never knew before, and
that I never would suppose he knew.
Now all of a sudden he seems like a
clown or mine. I hope he'll keep right
on coming up."

Within an hour the father of the
same boy had said: "I've just realized
my boy is for the first time. Say, he
isn't a baby any more, and I've been
handling him like one. I'm going to
change my tactics and keep on
teaching him better."

On these hikes the boy entertains
his father at the camp and at the
other doings. He prepares the tent
for him, sharing his own, which no
other may share but his father.

HE CAN TALK FOR MILES.



The Scout Who Knows the Code Can
Easily Semaphore a Message.

BOY SCOUT TROOPS IN MILL.

One of the most interesting letters
that have ever come to the national
headquarters of the Boy Scouts of
America contained the applications of
two troops of boys employed in cotton
mills in Georgia.

Southeast Georgia is the post of
the center for the four communities
where these great mills are located.
There is one troop each in the Unity
Cotton mills, the Unity Spinning mills
and the Elm City mills and two troops
for the Hightide Cotton mills.

These lads who would be scouts
have a vision of the future good citizen-
ship upon which America must rely.

The Fuller E. Callaway company has
provided an auditorium, to be arranged
in five separate compartments, one for
each troop. About 20 of the men in
the mills will give time to helping the
boy scouts in the program.

SCOUT'S DAILY GOOD TURNS.

The boy scouts in Troop No. 21 of
New Haven, Conn., cleaned the church,
took up the carpet and carried out the
accumulation of ashes in the cellar.

In Padua, Ky., there are six large
monuments. Boy scouts, noting that
they looked rather crusty, took it upon
themselves to clean and polish these
and keep them clean in the future.
Special troops have been assigned to
each monument. One troop is responsi-
ble for painting the day flagpole
and keeping it shining.

FIRST LASSIE AND SECOND CONVERT STILL IN SALVATION ARMY SERVICE



Commandant Emma Westbrook, member of the first Salvation Army contingent to land in America. (Inset) Louis Petain, the Army's second American convert.

There is a difference in the figure of the com-
ing up and the rate collected in
their tambourines in the old days demon-
strates concretely the difference that
40 years have brought.

Louis Petain is particularly jubilant
over the transformation that he has
seen and remarks eloquently, "You
can't buy confidence, sonny. You've got to earn it."

Commandant Westbrook is a travel-
ing inspector of corps in Indiana, while
Sergeant-Major Petain is still an ac-
tive worker with the Brooklyn Post
No. 1.

"Admiral Jimmy," the Army's
first American convert, died a few
years ago. He was sentenced to serve
six months with the Army by an ex-
asperated judge who had given up hope
of reforming the drunken "sailor-man."
Jimmy decided voluntarily to
make it a life sentence and stayed
with the organization until his death.
He attained the rank of captain and
served others as the Salvationists be-
fore he served himself.

These two workers have seen the
organization grow from the veriest
tiny in the field of service and reflect
in 1890 to the powerful influence that
it is today. They have never left its
service and entertain no thought of
doing so. They want to help raise the
\$10,000 necessary to carry the work
through another year.

Their enthusiasm is boundless, as it
well may be in people who have seen
such an auspicious beginning in the
face of scoffing and antagonistic crowds
result in the universal respect and love
held for the Salvation Army today.

Their enthusiasm is boundless, as it
well may be in people who have seen
such an auspicious beginning in the
face of scoffing and antagonistic crowds
result in the universal respect and love
held for the Salvation Army today.

Beat Drum—Spent Night in Prison



By hitting a big bass drum last
evening, when he spent a night in
local jail, he caused a consternation
in the police classification of Salva-
tion Army drumming fans ("party
participants") to "explosive."

That was Tuesday evening, yes-
terday, and the black eyes have
grown more evident in view of
service for the poor since those
battling days, but they will rule
the day when the day is told.

It was Mrs. Mata Gifford, wife
of the colonel commanding the
New England forces of the
Salvation Army, who would the
deportive and strait-laced at
the Pennsylvania Club, execu-

tive of the town where she
had her husband were than wounded.

State citizens had complained bitterly
of the Salvation Army's drumming
corner meetings and musical services,
but particularly of the bass drums of
the band. Night after night the drums
had been conducted by the police, but
to no effect. Finally a police order
was sent out to "arrest anyone attempting
to beat a drum."

Following this Colonel Gifford in an
effort to test the constitutionality of the
order advertised that upon a cer-
tain evening a monster meeting would
be held and that upon that occasion
Mrs. Gifford would beat the drum.

As anticipated, a record breaking
crowd was turned out. The police re-
serves were called upon to quiet the
roar which might ensue. At a given
signal Mrs. Gifford gave the drum a res-
ounding thump and the meeting was

under way. Immediately the frail
little Salvation Army lassie was placed
under arrest and escorted by a crowd
of armed but sympathetic onlookers
to the patrol wagon and thence to the
local jail, where she spent the night.

The case was taken before the su-
preme court of the state, where even-
tually the contention of the "Army"
was sustained.

Following the decision the entire
corps led by Colonel Gifford marched
to the city hall to demand the drums
that had been confiscated by the police.
Twenty-eight of the offending

"prisoners" were released to the
body of the corps. From that date to
the present time of the meetings of the
Salvation Army has been disturbed
by the police. Furthermore, the pre-
dicted establishment has been maintained
in nearly every state in the Union.

A LOYAL HELPER

By ALVAH J. GARTH

(Copyright, 1920, Western Newspaper Union)

"I am not given to slang," remarked
Allison Buford, "but the select committee
of the mogul of Lyndon banded me
a lesson."

"You expressed your views clearly."
Pure, simple fraternalism, Ross. I
observed dissatisfaction the moment
I tackled the broad platform of human-
ity. War over, all pitching in for
the higher reconstruction and work
to hand, classes and masses alike, to
build up a new and better world, and
that line of thought."

"I sec," said Wills Ross meditatively.
"I sec," said Wills Ross meditatively.

"Between you and myself, however,
I think you overdid it."

"What way?"

"You see, there's a rookish group of aristocrats who rule the upper town here. They are less than 200, while the people in the lower town number something like 1,300. Upper Lyndon rules the roost, because it has influence and money. To attempt to stir these breed-in-the-bone phot-
ocrats to anything like progress is to
invade their time-honored system as
a vandal. And more, Buford. You
ought to have preached generalities
and wound up with a tribute to the
sense and power of the men who hold
the bulk of business, or something like
that."

"Well, I guess I've made a mess of
it," acknowledged Buford rather ruefully.
"I need the nomination here to
carry the county, and I fear I will
never get it. By the way, the young
lady you got to copy my speech for
me—she sent her typewritten trans-
cript to the hotel, but my bill. Where
will I find her?"

"At home, I fancy, just now, for it
is after school hours. Miss Gladys
Earle, 232 West Grove street. It's a
two minutes' walk."

Allison Buford was a trifles netted as
he started out to locate the neat, trim
little school teacher to whom Ross had
introduced him two days previous.

She was at home, and plainly told
him the cost of her labor, and accepted
payment in a businesslike, matter-of-fact
way, but, as Buford arose to leave, bestow a frank look of interest
upon him and said:

"Would you feel I was presumptuous,
Mr. Buford, if I made a suggestion
as to your business in Lyndon?"

"Why not, not at all," replied Buford.

"I have heard how your speech was
received, and perhaps I might have
told you at the start it would not bring
you success. It has occurred to me that
you should not give up your mission
until you have looked over the ground
a little more closely. While the exclusive
set has considerable influence, they
do not always control the votes and
voters are what you are after, are they
not?"

She spoke so clearly, womanly of
tone, yet forcefully, that Buford real-
ized that here was a genuine helpful
spirit, and that she was going out of
her way to do his service.

"If you would write out a new
speech," Gladys Earle went on, "and
along new lines, I know you would
make an impression on the commu-
nity."

"You mean to appear before those
high and pompous dictators and beg
for a recognition? It is not in their
stubbish nature to award?" spoke Bu-
ford spiritfully. "Well, no."

"Lyndon needs many things the dom-
inant set will never see to, Mr. Bu-
ford. There is a far cry for a man
to represent the real majority in this
district. I do not ask you to appeal
again to the magnates of the upper
town. Shall I suggest a text? Then
go among them on the basis of a
champion of their sanitary needs. The
lower town needs drainage and water
system, long denied them, because of
its cost and the selfish aversion of men
who take no heed as to the rights of these
three fellow men lower in the scale.
Pledge yourself to the improvement
I indicate, make the fight squarely of
that issue. Your hearers will realize
that not only will the movement give
them work, but will add to the health
and welfare of their wives and chil-
dren."

A new inspiration came to Allison
Buford as he listened to an adviser
every moment more and more en-
folding his respect and admiration. It
was three evenings later when he made
the address of his life, to be cheered to
the echo by brazen, earnest men
who traced in his words the sincerity
of one looking for the betterment of
their environment. More exhilarated
than this ovation, however, was the dis-
covery that way back in the audience,
following his fiery words with glowing
eyes, was the little school teacher
who had given counsel and sympathy
when he needed it most. Allison felt it
his duty to call upon her first the morning
that the newspaper announced his nomination as
president of the county board.

WOMEN'S CHIT-CHIT

(Continued from page 1)

wiser than they, lest they, too, live to see.

"The hooting mob of yesterday in silent awe return
To glean up the scattered ashes into History's golden urn."

It took a war to reveal the equality of women to men; we do not say similitude.—Wisdom forbids, but the levelled relation between good men and good women.

The Observer would like to feel that thirty years from now these beautiful unchanged mountain will encircle a yet more beautiful village. Let us prophesy a bit. Of course the fine, new William Bingham Gymnasium, with the wonderful work the Manual Training and Domestic Science schools are to pour out into this and other communities, by them will have trained a generation into dignified, self-supporting citizens. Health and practical knowledge will develop hundreds of young people into a race of strong men and women, capable of bearing with even balance the great burdens awaiting the coming citizens of our Republic. The Observer feels sure that in that time there will be a library building suitable for the sheltering of the unusually fine collection of books which Bethel already owns.

In connection with the Grammar school there will be a large addition which will be the play room for the beautiful Bethel children. The winter storms and heavy rains that restrict the numberless little people, robbing them of the needed exercise and fresh air which will make brain work easier, will be prepared for by this much needed right, that our little children shall have a protected place in which to play; and may this change come in the early years of the coming century.

Our neglected cemetery will have a solid native-stone wall, dignified by a fine stone gateway. Vines and shrubs will make this wall a thing of beauty. Cities spend fortunes to acquire an equally fine effect, while our needed materials lie close beside the roadway. All that is needed is public spirit among our men, and some good women to serve as firm believers in Lowell's prophetic words:

"Now occasions teach new duties; Time makes ancient good uncouth; They must upward still and onward, who would keep abreast of Truth."

MIDDLE INTERVALE ROAD

Mrs. Mary J. Capen spent the week end at her old homestead, returning to her daughter's at Middle Intervale, Monday night.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Packard came to Bethel, Monday. They will reside in the future with his sister, Mrs. Ellen Kimball, on the Maple and Pine Grove farm on the Middle Intervale road.

Harold Bartlett cut his foot very badly, Monday while working on the hay press.

Mrs. Robert Babson and little daughter spent the day, Monday, with friends at the village.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Coolidge dined at W. B. Baker's, Sunday.

DIXFIELD

One of the many pleasant occasions held at the Tuscan Opera House was the dance given Friday evening under the direction of the young people of the village. Music was furnished by Mr. Johnson's orchestra of Rumford.

Miss Zara Bachelor of Kingfield was in town this week, guest at the home of Carl Cole and family, and Mr. and Mrs. James Cutler.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Andrews are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son, born April 29, weighing four pounds.

Richard Brown, who has been at work for the Androscoggin Light and Water Co., Lewiston, the past winter, has returned to his home here, and will assist his father.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Marsh returned to their home here, Thursday, after spending six months in Southern Pines, N. C. Mr. and Mrs. Marsh made the trip by auto in company with Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Goodwin of Biddeford. They returned as far as Portland with the car.

Brads and in the vistis of our cemetery. Every Arbor day, trees will be planted in memory of our soldiers, till every highway that enters Bethel will be an avenue.

We who have loved Bethel shall not see all this, but the torch is passed from hand to hand, and the public spirit, purpose, and ideals of the dwellers for the last thirty years in Bethel are all that is needed to call into being far more developments than those so briefly indicated in this article, for the Observer is a firm believer in Lowell's prophetic words:

"Witness ADDISON E. HERRICK,
Judge of State Court at Paris, this third day of May in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty.
ALBERT D. PARK, Register.
5-6-31"

SOUTH ALBANY

Cecil Kimball has been working for Will Flake.

Mrs. Robert Hill, who has been on a visit to her sister in Boston, Mass., has returned home.

Mrs. George Abbott from North Waldoford was a Sunday guest at James Kimball's.

Roy Wardwell worked for Elmer Henley a few days installing a gasoline engine and getting it ready to run.

Going smelling seems to be the favorite amusement of the day.

Roy Lord has begun work on the road.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy G. Wardwell attended the dance at North Lovell, Saturday night, May 1st.

Miss Ruth Lewis was home over the week end from Bethel.

Sunday is called the Lord's Day, but a "look-in" of about twenty minutes is all that He gets from a great many.

When the prodigal son returns home, the father nearly always feels like killing the bloated calf.

STATE OF MAINE

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named:

At a Probate Court, held at Paris in and for the County of Oxford, on the third day of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty. The following matters having been presented for the action therupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Rumford on the fourth Tuesday of May, A. D. 1920, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Bolger Jordan late of Bucksfield, deceased; petition that Edwin A. Barker or some other suitable person be appointed administrator of the estate of said deceased presented by Edwin A. Barker, brother.

Leslie H. Chase late of Bethel, deceased; petition that Edwin A. Barker or some other suitable person be appointed administrator of the estate of said deceased, presented by said Edwin A. Barker, uncle.

Witness ADDISON E. HERRICK,
Judge of State Court at Paris, this third day of May in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty.
ALBERT D. PARK, Register.
5-6-31"

Let Mrs. Mary Graves Tell You Her Poultry Raising Experience

Two years ago bought an incubator, this year I've made money. Rats stole my young chicks. Didn't know until a friend gave me a cake of RAT-SNAP. Next morning found two dead rats in henry. Kept finding them. Suddenly they disappeared altogether. It's the only sure rat killer." Take Mrs. Graves' advice. Three sizes, 25c, 50c, \$1.00. Sold and guaranteed by G. L. Thurston Co., Bethel; W. E. Bassett, Bassett's Mills.

FREE Saturday SPECIAL

A WHITE ENAMEL

Towel Holder

WITH A \$1.00 PURCHASE

ONE TO A CUSTOMER

FREE—Get yours early—FREE

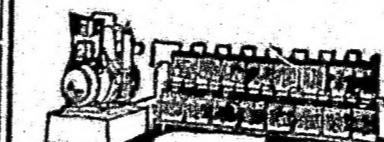
Rowes'

BETHEL, MAINE

DELCO-LIGHT

The complete Electric Light and Power Plant

Pumps the water and grinds the feed. An extra hand at chores time.



A. L. MORSE, Agent,

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE

Douglas Fairbanks is at Odeon Hall, Bethel

in his newest picture "HIS MAJESTY, THE AMERICAN"

Here's a picture for you—a romance with a regular hero, and heroine and oodles of villains an' everything. And such a hero! He cleans up everything from New York to the Mexican Border and then hops to Europe to show them how to handle a revolution. Can he do it? Well—you know Doug!

Friday, May 7

PRICES
Children, 20c
Adults, 30c
Reserved Seats, 50c

NORTH HARTFORD

Samuel Webster went to the C. M. G. Hospital at Lewiston, Monday, for an operation.

Ellie Davenport was at Lewiston, Monday.

Nellie Stetson has been very poorly.

Dr. Morse was enlled to see her Friday.

H. E. Littlefield of Bethel has taken several horses to the Hastings farm for the summer.

E. H. Morrill recently sold some hay to H. E. Littlefield and delivered it at the Hastings farm.

E. H. Morrill recently purchased a cow of G. D. Morrill of West Bethel. Several from here attended Pomona Grange at West Bethel, Tuesday.

MASON

J. A. McKenzie is working on the gravel train for the Grand Trunk Rail-way at Deering.

Marshall Hastings of Bethel was in town on business the day recently.

H. E. Littlefield of Bethel has taken several horses to the Hastings farm for the summer.

E. H. Morrill recently sold some hay to H. E. Littlefield and delivered it at the Hastings farm.

E. H. Morrill recently purchased a cow of G. D. Morrill of West Bethel. Several from here attended Pomona Grange at West Bethel, Tuesday.

Herrick Bros. Co.

DEALERS IN

STUDEBAKER and CHEVROLET CARS

IMMEDIATE DELIVERY

A Full Line of Automobiles Accessories

Do your lights comply with the law?

We have lenses that do ranging in price from \$1 to \$5.

THE RAYDEX LENS BEATS THEM ALL. Price \$4.00

TIRES and TUBES

All Sizes in three of the leading brands: Goodyear, Michelin and United States. Low Prices for Cash.

Herrick Bros. Co.

**AS
IKS**
BETHEL
ture
**ESTY,
CAN**
nce with
odles
such a
ng from
nd then
how to
do it?

GES
20c
30c
1 Seats, 50c

MASON

enzie is working on the
or the Grand Trunk Rail-
s.

stings of Bethel was in
ess the day recently.

ield of Bethel has taken

to the Hastings farm for

I recently sold some hay
feld and delivered it at
arm.

I recently purchased a
Morrill of West Bethel.

here attended Pomona

Bethel, Tuesday.

S

to \$5.

er Cash.

TOM F. HASTING

Our thoughts have been called this past week to the Bethel days. Before some of us, I since Friday night the dominant from out the past has been the handsome boy dashing up these quiet streets on a spirited horse, which he sat as if a part Fair-haired, blue-eyed, clear-sturdy of form, and with a laugh which carried its gay everywhere. Then a vision of young manhood, broad shoulders erect, the very embodiment of physical strength. For whom one have prophesied with seeming a certain length of days.

To a man whose glory was thus strength the bitterness of these of weakness, of enforced idleness must have been a thousand intensified.

They have been born with a tude, with a quiet bravery which compelled all admiration and respect with a strong reserve which has no compassion, with a resolute ignore of illness, and a stoical reticence, have ever checked all expressed sympathy. So that last Monday noon when all the places of business were closed, it seemed as if for the time we were free to give express the emotion which the heroic stricken has awakened in us all.

The youngest of the seven sons late Major Gideon A. and Dolly ball Hastings, three of whom surround him, he has always lived in his boy home, and despite these gray ; seemed still a boy to many of us though he had entered upon his fifth year. Partly because of his sympathetic with all young things, a larger interest in youthful sports activities, an interest which triumphed to the last over all physical pain. A few weeks ago when suffering intensely he called one evening his open air porch to a friend home from a basket ball game at Academy to ask the score.

There was too that loquaciousness which hangs gaily about a boyish man, was always Tom Hastings--never Hastings--to all his old friends companionable and enveloped by an inimitable and delightful sense of comradeship. His strong love for his children and joy in their company also gave him a part of the quenched spirit of youth.

Singularly unpretentious, straightforward, warm hearted, sincere, and lovable he was absolutely disdainful of pretense, insincerity and ostentation and met them with withering severity. Only to those who knew him intimately did he willingly reveal depth of feeling, the tenderness which were the real foundations of his life. And only to those who blessedly experienced them were known his generosity, his solicitude, his thoughtfulness in meeting the needs of others. An evidence of this delicate regard for happiness of those about him was seen in his anxiety to spare those near him the knowledge of his sufferings through this winter. Those alone who held his close friendship fully know the value of the possession.

What strength of spirit, since the death of his young wife, has been revealed from the struggle of these brave years in which the unmitigable will has faced uncompromisingly, seeming disaster, loneliness, and the wreck of cherished hopes, we may not fully know. The fastnesses of his soul have been impregnable.

A great leader of modern thought has lately said: "Life is a school. Character is the end. Sorrow, disaster and disappointment are the teachers. Death is graduation."

In the light of that philosophy, the only one which affords a solution to the problem of human existence, these have not been tragic years, as we sometimes in our short sightedness have seen them nor even pathetic years, but high, victorious years, which have brought him earlier than to most a release from school, a triumphant graduation.

GEORGE A. MUNDT POST, NO. 81, AMERICAN LEGION

Just a word to you ex-service men. Do you want to become a member of one of the largest and most active organizations in the United States? Do you want to be entitled to wear an emblem which shows that you are bound together with more than a million other young men in one of the strongest non-political, non-sectarian organizations which the world knows? Do you want to keep in touch with those who served their country in its time of need as did you? Do you care for entertainment and good fellowship? Do you want to help us and let us help you? Then be at the next meeting and join the American Legion. Not a secret organization. No initiations.—Chairman of Publicity and Membership Committee.